THE HUNTRESS.

EDUCATION—*The main pillar which sustains the Temple of Liberty.*—JEFFERSON.

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☞ Advertisemets not exceeding ten lines will be inserted three times for $1, and 25 cents for every additional insertion. Longer advertisements charged in proportion.

SELECTED TALE.

KATRINA SCHUYLER.

A SKETCH OF THE TIMES OF CHARLES II.

BY THEODORE S. FAY.

(*Concluded.*)

'Enough of this,' at length resumed the sovreign; 'your departure is your own choice, not ours But hear me, Colonel Lovelace,—as to the blue-eyed Hollander, I will have no tampering, no plotting with her. Aspire not even to her love. Seek not even to her presence. We will our self undertake the task of melting her obduracy. Mark me sir! Meet her not.—Look not on her—speak not—nay dream not of her, or,' and he assumed a sterner air, and made a motion, with his finger across his throat—'that high head of yours, my lord, shall be humbled as those of your betters have been before you. Enough sir. Begone! we would be alone.'

The youth bowed so low that his features were hidden from his master's gaze and withdrew.

But the veins of Percy never boiled with hotter blood.

"Not dream of her?' echoed the panting lover. 'By earth—and by heaven! It is for this I have been a fool, a slave, a panderer? Accursed be the king. Let lightning strike him! Ever be his false breast the throne of fear and misery. Be tempests around his head, and volcanoes around his feet. May treachery attend his every step, and torture mark his every hour. Let his fame rest only on his nation's hatred, and long ere he run the natural circle of his life, may the thirsty blade of some midnight assassin, no baser—no more cruel than himself—drink the foul blood of his envenomed heart, and be the deed hailed and sanctified with the praises of all mankind.'

He paused, and as his high cholar subsided, scalding tears, leaped to his eyes and fell upon the turf.

'Kate too, my gentle, my beautiful, my adored. Villian that I am! What has this Cyprian court made of me! There was a time when I too was pure. Oh my past boyhood! Had I not thee, celestial being, but a few years ago. would I have lent myself to the hellish purpose of luring such an angel into the grasp of the devil! Curse him! I will see her. Let my head roll in the dust. Let it! Is it for me to tremble. Some hope remains. I may repent, confess and sue for pardon. She will spurn me. Right she should do so.—Yet I can aid her escape, reveal her danger, foils the plans of this royal Lucifer, and oh, lost though *I* be to myself, a pitying God may make me the instrument of saving this bright innocence. of crushing the serpent's head, of guarding the paradise of my exquisite Kate from the wiles of Satan, even though I be forever banished from its Elysian groves. Yes I must and will meet her.'

Wrapping therefore, round him the folds of a cloak which he had hastily seized ere he rushed forth upon his mad design, he proceeded, scarcely breathing for the tumultous beatings of his own heart, to the abode of Katrina. He entered. The very hand of death seemed to strike him as he proceeded. The well known apartments were abandoned. A peasant rudely informed him that the family has disappeared, no one knew whither. Not a letter, not a note, not a word of parting. The flowers she cultivated, the vines she nursed and loved, still bloomed upon the garden wall. But Kate was gone. Wither had she disappeared? Had she perished? The king! At this dreadful thought, rendered more fiendishly frightful by his perfect knowledge of his cruel and licentious master, the distracted and guilty youth felt his brain reel, and with a ghastily look at the spot where he had last seen her tearful eyes directed reproachfully towards him, he fell senseless to the ground.

* * * *

It was several years after the incidents above related, in the month of August, 1664, that three armed vessels, hoisting the flag of England, floated slowly into the harbor of New York, then in possession of the Dutch. Only fifty years had rolled away since Hudson had for the first time, entered the bay, and explored the river. Since that period, the dutch had once lost and regained possession of this beautiful country, which they now enjoyed under a grant made by the States' General.

Van Twiller, Keift, and Stuyvesant—names (alas, for their sterling worth,) now consecrated the affairs of his peaceful and lovely settlement, a tranquil village, a rural retreat, sheltered from the earthquakes of the European world. To this little abode the arm of tyranny seemed scarcely able to reach, and here had fled from priestly and kingly wrath, many that were noble, brave and lovely, cheerfully abandoning the great world for domestic happiness, and principle, safety and liberty. The peaceful citizens, who scarcely knew the meaning of these three warlike intruders, were soon informed, that Charles the second, the selfish and dastardly monarch of Great Britian, had sent these messengers of death, to deprive them of liberty, even the happy and harmless inhabitants of this remote corner of the globe. The town surrendered, and New Amsterdam from that time assumed the name of New York.

Colonel Nicholas, commander of the expedition, having satisfactorily arranged the preliminares of the treaty, landed with a party of men, and one confidential officer as a companion. They were respectfully quartered in one of the mansions of the town, and the hospitable family, however, coolly disposed to regard the instruments of their unjustifiable subjugation, still extended to the two distinguished officers every mark of respect and attention.

Colonel Nicholas, absorbed in the importance of his responsibilities, yielded himself up to his official cares and duties, while his companion, a noble and manly youth, while his prepossessing appearance soon won him a welcome, was left at leisure to amuse himself by examining the strange country, to him so contrasted with the luxurious elegance of London. The stranger was of a deportment sad and gentle; an air of melancholy marked him for one thoughtful beyond his years. The opulent citizen of whose hospitality he partook, had awarded to him a large room, leading into a parlor; and thence into a small but well-stocked library, and here he was wont to spend his hours, during the week of his sojourn, when fatigued from his long rambles.

One day seated in this secluded retreat the master of the dwelling, with a respectful, knock applied for admission, and addressed his guest;

'You must excuse me sir, I am a plain man, but I mean well; I perceive that you are of a solitary turn of mind, and I have therefore thought you most preferred being left to yourself—otherwise I should have oftener sought your company.'

'Indeed, my kind friend,' replied the soldier,' I highly appreciate the politeness and delicacy of your motive, and perhaps I have been selfish and rude in my retirement· intruth, I have scarcely been presented to your family.'

'Why, no sir—no: and that was my business here. My wife you must know has a wedding here to night, and nothing will serve but you must be invited. I told her the gentleman douptless cares nothing about us— and our little hopes and feares and weddings, and all that. How should you, sir—a great traveller and they say also a great lord.'

'You do me injustice, my kind sir. I will with pleasure attend the festival, and the happy pair possess no sincerer well wisher than myself. Your daughter, I presume?'

'Yes, sir —no, sir—that is—not exactly We love her like a daughter, sir; but she is only an adopted one —a kind of ward, your lordship.'

'Well, in either case, present my best congratulations. I will attend with pleasure.'

'Ah I hear her voice—and there is my son the bride-groom too. He is coming in. My son, your lordship.'

As he withdrew, a female voice of musical sweetness, half murmuring a low air, caught the ear of the stranger with magical effect. He turned quickly. *It* was repeated. He ceased to breathe, and a paleness as if he were about to swoon, crossed his features, but he remained firm and erect. The door was opened, a lovely form darted into the room—a face of sweetness never to be mistaken or forgotten. She started—a grow of joyous surprise flushed the stranger's checks as he exclaimed—

'*Katrine!*'

And those once impassioned lovers, whose arms had been interwreathed, whose lips had met, who had felt the beatings of each other's hearts, stood now distant, separated, silent. Seas—years had been between them.

At length Lovelace, trembling with a feeling half agony, half rapture, approached and knelt.

'Morton,' cried his once fond mistress, but with a calmness that rung the knell of his hopes, 'rise, you kneel to the wife of another.'

He clasped his hand,

'Kate *I* still love you. I can explain all. Years of repentance——'

'Sir,' said the girl haughtily, and as she spoke every vestige of embarrassment disappeared, 'mistake me not, again. Kneel not nor assume the language of a love. I am this day to become the bride of another. He and his virtuous father know my past life, even to that frightful peril in which you involved me. Beware sir, lest they recognize in you the profligate whom I have taught them to hate.'

'I confess, *I* tremble, I repent,' murmured the abashed libertine.

'Mr. Morton,' rejoined she, 'if that be your name, let us quietly understand each other. You met me an experienced and idle girl. I loved you.

'Dearest Kate·'

'But I loved what *I* thought you were, not what you are. When your true character was betrayed, that instant love perished, and gave place to indignation and horror. With reflection, every partiality for you has utterly passed away. I know you, with all the virtues you fancy you possess, to be full of vices, the most ineurable. No woman can love truly, who loves a libertine. None can continue to love him when the mask is torn off.'

'Nay Kate, you do but mock me,' exclaimed the youth, maddened by the contemplative of charms lovelier than ever, 'this must not be.'

'Unhand me, sir,'

'I will account to your guardian and your would-be husband, Kate· *I* am rich, great, and powerful. I seek no longer pour ruin —I will make you my wife. I will plant your brow with diamonds. I am reconciled to my royal master. Beautiful, celestial girl you shall be mine.'

'Nay, then, enchantress, one kiss,'

Unacustomed to restrain the wild impulses of his nature, he clasped her to his bosom, in spite of her screams, when an iron grasp upon his shoulder dragged him violently back, and a rude blow rung upon his forehead. Aghast at the insult, he looked up. The calm face of the bridegroom was bent sternly upon him.

'Insolent knave, coward, villain—draw!' cried the enraged cavalier. losing all presence of mind.

'Certainly,' said the other coolly.

In an instant their blades gleamed in the light, and the clash of deadly contest rang through the room. Twice the desperate sword of Lovelace passed through the skirt of coped successfully with blind fury. The weapon of the frantic Englishman flew from his convulsine grasp its exhausted, breathless and bleedieg master, with one knee on the floor, lay utterly exposed to the death he merited, and had striven arduously to inflict.

'Take thy life Englishman. I would have given it unasked. Thee and thy base master we despise alike. May heaven one day grant that the chains which thou and thy compeers have now laid on us as a people, be spurned from our independent country, even as I spurn thee from the side of this lovely and beloved girl!'

In a few days the three armed vessels again sought the mother isle, and the half reformed cavalier doubtless found means, in love and wine, to forget the merited lesson of Katrina Schuyler.

WASHINGTON CITY D. C.

SATURDAY FEBRUARY 6, ::::1847.

Hon. Ex-PRESIDENT JOHN Q. ADAMS.

Much anxiety is felt for the indisposition of this great and good man throughout the Union.

The last accounts we saw of him was favorable. It was stated that he still had hopes of being able to reach Congress before the end of the Session.

Much as his friends here would rejoice to see him, yet they would sacrifice that pleasures to the welfare of a man so amiable and so eminently entitled to the esteem, and admiration of mankind—adorned as he is, with every gift that ennobles man. A Sage, a Philanthropist, and a Statesman, to which we might add, one of the most finished scholars of the age.

But all these endowments shrink into nothing, compared with his unbounded benevolence. The stranger, the indignant and distressed, ever found in him a friend. And these brightest gifts of human nature are doubly enhanced by his modesty in doing good by stealth. The motto—"The world is my country, and to do good my religion." May well be applied to Mr. Adams! To wipe the tear from the widow's eye, and sooth the destitute orphan, has been the greatest pleasure of his life. These are the virtues that bloom forever, and give a fere-taste of Heaven.

May he remain with us many years, a comfort to his friends, and a blessing to the poor.

Col. M M Payne, U. S. A.

It is rather extraordinary that we see no account of Col. P. It will be recollected that this volunteer officer served in the Army but a short time before he was wounded in the battle of Pala Alto, and returned to this city in great pain from his wound, bringing with him at the same time the trophys of the victory.

We have heard of Col. Payne but once since, he was then in Philadelphia mending slowly.

We trust an officer of his merit will not be neglected by his country, and that he may have recovered. Ingrateful remembrance for his many virtues, we wish him much happiness and success, wherever he may go.

Gen. Duff Green.

What has become of this veterau politician. He and Col. R. M. Johnson did more than any other two men in the Union to bring the present Democratic party into power. In fact they did all, or we are much mistaken: and yet others received the benefit, the honor and the glory: while they have been treated with sovreign contempt, so far as we know.

The last time we saw Col. Johnson, two or three years since, he was cheerful, and looked well, though no longer able to help the poor, so liberally as he once did—generous as a Prince, unsuspecting and warm hearted—his party no doubt made free with his purse. He saved many a poor fellow from prison.

We never missed a neighbor more than Col. J., whose residence while he was Vice President being near our own: we drew always upon his larder and woodhouse when snows were deep, or winds blew cold.

Gen. Green, we have seen but once in some years. There was little difference in his appearance. His countenance was cheerful, his fine eye sparkled as bright as ever, and his conversation was lively and buoyant, but not so his lady. She looked dejected, and well she might. To think how hard her husband fought for the "Hickory Tree," half the time without fee or reward: and then for the Globeman to step in and with "your humble servant, Gen. Green," and gather all the nuts. That was a dark business. Hence sprung the demagogue party.

Such was the hard hearted, persevering, *unceasing* bitterness, with which the Globe editor followed up his blows upon this devoted man, that not satisfied with depriving him of the government paper, the monopoly of the government printing and all the printing of Congress, but never ceased until he broke up his printing office root and branch.

General Green then commenced the printing of books, if we recollect aright, and perhaps a paper, to keep his family in bread; but his enemy was determined to crush him at once, and strip him to the bear walls.

While standing upon the steps of Gen. G's. printing office one morning, (a large noble building) speaking to some person, we heard a roaring noise like a storm, coming from all parts of the building, presently a number of men rushed by us into the street, as though they were possessed, all grining and laughing. "What is the matter?" we asked. "We've struck," they replied, "we will not work for Green any longer while he employs them Englishmen." They had struck twice before, upon similar triffling excuses.

We had just been through the rooms of the office admiring the order, dispatch, and great quantity of business carried on, especially by the two 'Englishmen,' so obnoxious to the demagogue *Eliet*. They were very genteel men, learned and affable, and had the control of the stereotype, engraving, and mathematical department. We forget their names, but they were well known in this city as respectable men. They returned to New York whence they came, and Gen. Green gave up the business shortly afterwards.

What became of him all this while—10 or 12 years? or what business he has pursued we cannot say. He had a large family of beautiful children as the sun ever shone upon. Heaven knows where they are scattered to—one of the daughters (a beautiful and accomplished woman) married a son of Hon. J. C. Calhoun.

It must have been a sore trial to this worthy couple to be thrown out of business, at the very time when they had most need of funds to educate and provide for a numerous family of children.

Gen. Green's family however, was not the only one sacrificed to the licentious power of this tyranical demagogue junto. Having trampled all opposition under foot, their lawless mandates flew over the country with the rapidity of a pestilence, and with a fatality unmatched in history, fell upon all who dared even to power at these unholy doings.* Hundreds of families were suddenly reduced to poverty, men generally of no principle promoted.

We have witnessed all this, and have seen the tears which it cost: This is partyism!

The vengeance of Heaven has already fallen on many of them, and will doubtless visit the rest.

Gen. J. McCarty.

While calling to mind our friends of by-gone-days, we find the name of Gen. J. McCarty. Gen. Mc. was formerly a member of Congress from the State of Indiana. But we find by the newspapers that he is now a citizen of Iowa, and was a candidate to represent that State in the United States Senate.

We find however from the Intelligencer of this city, that from some difference between parties, the state failed to elect her U. S. Senators. We are sorry for this incident, as it has probably deprived us of the pleasure of seeing him. Likewise Gen. Dodge, he was another candidate.

Gen. McCarty is one of the most interesting men appertaining to the West, a tall, stout figure, handsome, intelligent, and accomplished; he is a valuable acquisition to the new and wealthy state of Iowa!

* Who ever has seen a gang of hungry wolves tearing innocent sheep to pieces, may have some idea of this savage party!

THE U. S. NAVY.

We are pleased to see that some person has had the independence to take up the subject of mismanagement, which has for some time existed in the U. S. Navy.

An able and very independent writer who signs himself "Aristides," has published a letter in the Saturday (Phila.) Courier, 30th ultimo, addressed to the Secretary of the Navy. It commences thus:

"REFLECTIONS.

Suggested by the Heavy Losses recently sustained by the United States.

Washington, D. C. January 21, 1847.

To the Hon. John Y. Mason,
Secretary of the Navy:

Sir—The severe Naval recently sustained by the United states, induce me to put into an epistolary form the reflections they have suggested. I am too sincere a friend of the Navy to indulge in gratuitous crimination, or a discussion of individual merit; but recent events have cast a gloom over the Navy, and spread such disaffection among its luke warm friends, as may require your utmost energies to suppress. It is not sufficient that Courts of Inquiry, constituted as in the case of *Lieut.* Semmes of the Somers,— for the intelligent public resist the propriety of such verdicts.

Are you to be told, Sir, that Lieut. Semmes is guiltless of blame in losing the Somers, when his official letter apprises you that" the Brig flying light, having scarcely any water or provisions, and but six tons of ballast on board, and that she was thrown over almost instantly? How did she become so light? Was she fitted out so? If she was, is not the equipping officer amenable."

Such is his syle, He takes in the whole ground of the deplorable condition of our Navy; He boldly adduces facts—the unparalleled loss of life and property, from ignorance, and (he does not use the word) perfidy, but he uses the word criminal, the same thing.

He lays it on heavy upon Commodore Shubrick, and richly does he merit what he got: We know nothing of the seamanship of the man, but if he be the same we knew, he is a low vulgar man with a savage appearance, and the last to be trusted in our humble opinion.

This able writer fearlessly spreads the whole business before Secretary Mason.

No one acquainted with Secretary Mason will doubt for a moment, his willingness to reform the Navy thoroughly. If he can. But we have reason to believe that it would take the *Secretary* the *President*, and *Congress* to boot, to stop the downhill course of the Navy. Leagued as we fear they are with money religion.

From a correspondent at Tampico, we learn that on the 1st of January General Taylor sent forward Col. May, of the dragoons, to examine the mountain pass between Monte Morales and Labradores.—On his return from Labradores he took another pass leading to Linares, and was attacked by a large body of the enemy, and his rear guard cut off. This was affected by rolling stones into the pass, which was scarcely wide enough for a single horseman. May managed to get through with the main body and reached a spot where he was enabled to dismount and return to the succor of the rear guard, but it was too late, as the enemy had retreated with their prize. At one time during the passage of the gorge the dragoons would have been almost at the mercy of the enemy, had the latter discharged their pieces with any accuracy; for the position they occupied was directly over the heads of our troops. We cannot ascertain Col. May's loss, or whether he had any men killed or not.

At the present time, there can be no doubt, Gen's Taylor, Twiggs, Patterson, and Pillow are at Victoria, with a large force. Had Gen. Taylor but a party of five hundred Texan rangers with him their services with the enemy's cavalry hanging about him in almost every direction, would be invaluable.—*N. O. Picayune.*

'A Fix.'—While passing through Wilson Lane, a few days since, says the Albany Knickerbocker, we saw a large black turtle 'dragging his slow length along' on the side walk, and quite a crowd had gathered to look at the 'cre tur.' Soon a dunky little negro man, who had just come along with a very small dog, looked at the turtle with apparent astonishment for a moment had asked—

'Wha what you call dat ar' feller?'

'That's a turtle,' answered a bystander.

'Gor-ry!—what dey do wid 'um!'

'Make soup of him.'

'Soup!—yah! yah! what a lookin' feller dat is to make soup ob!—heah, Caesar bite 'im!' said the negro to his dog, as he 'stirred up' the turtle with his cane.

The dog, seeming to know a little more about 'the natur' of the baste' than did his master, hung back a little, but finally he crawled up to get a smell of the strange customer, when the turtle made a dive at his foot, and, seizing it in his mouth, squeezed it so unmercifully that puppy got up some of the tallest kind of yelling and the the negro mad no less noise then the dog.

'Ki, hi—ow-ow,' yelled the dog, while his master puffed like a locomotive, exclaiming—

'Gorry mighty!—you black toad—why you not let go dat ar' dog foot.'

After thrashing him lustily over the shell with a shugar-cane stick, until he had broken his weapon to splinters, he seized the turtle by the head, and attempted to force him to release his hold of the dog. Unfortunately Cuffy got his thumb into the trap, with the dog's foot, and then there was music! Finally, the 'bark' slipped from the negro's thumb, and he extended his 'area of freedom' to such a distance that there was no immediate danger of his being harmed by the turtle, which, with adhesiveness 17, still clung to the dog, and it was with considerable difficulty that his jaws could be opened sufficiently wide to 'rendee unto Ceasar that which was Ceasar's.' The puppy was no sooner at liberty, than Cuffy sung out:

'Heah, Ceasar, cum 'way from dar, an' if dat d—d 'hasty place of soup' git our finger in him mouf agin, be may hite till him toof ache, dat's all I's got to say 'bout um!

The negro 'put,' and his dog hobbled after him on three legs, leaving a crowd of spectators, who were shaking their sides with laughter.

New York Bible Society.—The twenty third annual report of the New York Bible Society, auxiliary to the American Bible Society, with the constitution, &c., has been published. The distribution of the past year has been greter then that of any baeylous year and amounts to 9,451 bible, and 9,782 testaments, making a total of 19,233 volumes. It is now twenty three years since

the Society was organized, during the first twenty-two years it distributed 62,274 bibles, and 121,263 testaments, making 183,537 volumes: adding to this the distribution of the present year, 202,770 volumes have been putinto circulation by this Society.

—

"DANIEL WEBSTER.

This man, with talents as acknowledged superiority, is one of the most contemptible order of human beings that we have ever read of, and commands the pity and disgust of the world forhis imbecility. A pensioner upon his friends, he openly accepts their funds for the purchase of his principles, and is found the ready tool of his masters in the senate chamber of the American Union, or the broker's shop of the Barings in London. His speeches are all delivered to suit the company he is in without reflection, and when given to the world, and they meet with itsreprehension, he unblushingly comes forward and denies their utterance, and a corrupt press stands ready to back the bold falsehood. So frequently has this been done that it is no longer thought a matter of curiosity The last was an attempted correction of his Faneuil Hall speech, where a gross calumny was uttered on the American character. The Boston Times reiterates the charge, and says it will not retract, as the words, as first reported, were literally true, and heard by the editor himself. There was no doubt of their truth before."—*Union.*

This is partyism.—

"One of the most contemptible order of human beings," and "his imbecility" too! This said of Mr. Webster!! He cannot help seeing how nicely his people have spread the gospel.

TEAS.

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The Pictorial History of the U. States.

With notices of other portions of America by S. G. Goodrich, author of Peter Parley's Tales, for the use of schools. The main purpose of the work is to furnish a full, accurate, and just history of the Western Continent which may attract and render this subject a common school study throughout the land.—While, therefore it is full, in point of matter, it is so arranged as to be easily mastered by the pupil, and with no excessive demands upon the attention of the teacher. It will be remarked that the work is largely illustrated with engravings of scent and incidents, together with portraits and plain maps, designed to convey correct ideas of men and things, and at the same time taking care that the history shall be studied with accurate geographical notions.

Also, the Pictorial History of France, upon the same plan, and by the same author.

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Corner of Pennsylvania avenue and Third Street.

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C. J. MacLELLAN.

Washington City, February 6, 1847.

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JAMES S. HALL.

Washington D. C. Oct. 31, 1846.

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No. 18 south fourth street Philadelphia, has constantly on hand, a full supply of all the principal school books now in use, which he offers at reduced prices.

CONGRESS HALL HOTEL AND RESTAURANT.

The subscriber takes this method of returning his sincere thanks to his numerous friends who have so liberally patronized him heretofore, and informs them that, having fitted up and entirely renovated the above well-known establishment, nearly opposite the National Hotel, his intention is to carry on the business of hotel keeping upon the European principle, as far as circumstances will permit. A regular charge will be made for chambers, and meals extra, according to what may be ordered in the "*Eating Saloon.*" His larder is well supplied with Oysters. Game, &c.

Permanent boarders, by the day, week, or month, will find a regular *Table d'Hote* at stated hours.

Suites of Parlors always in readiness for private parties.

Dinner parties served up in the most approved style, and on moderate terms.

P. H. KING.

December 5, 1846.

G. BROOKE, & CO.

Would respectfully inform the citizens of Washington, Georgetown and Alexandria, and the public generally, that they have made such arrangements with the publishers and others as to enable them to offer inducements to subscribers and others, that are not to be met with at any other establishment in the District.

From their long and familiar acquaintance with the business in this City, they feel confident that they can give satisfaction to all customers who may be pleased to favor them with a call; and and they assure subscribers and the public, that no pains will be spared to make thn Literary Depot, corner of Pennsylvania Avenue and Fifteenth street, equal to any establishment of the kind south of New York.

TO SUIT THE TIMES—TOBACCO, CIGARS, SNUFF, WHOLESALE

And retail—The subscriber respectfully informs his friends, and the public generally that he has commenced the above business at No. 6, east of Gadsby's Hotel. Having been experience of four or five years, and a thorough practical knowledge of the manufacture of Tobacco in all its varieties, it may confidently be expected tha. he will keep constantly on hand the most excellent articles, (and at uncommon low prices too,) in the Tobacco line, imported into this country. He hopes, by a devotedness to his business, to meet with encouragement from a generous public, whom it will be his greatest, desire to please. He has now in store, and for sale, the following choice oranda of Tobacco, Cigars. and Snuff;

CIGARS.

Regalia	Principe Perez
Reformers	Principe Delgad
Imperial	Principe Mellin
Cazadores	Havana Legitimo
Rifle	Trabacos Superior
Industry	Canones

Also Cigars of every variety extant.

CHEWING TOBACCO.

Bridges's Diamond Jesse Hare's sun cured
Russell Robertsons Wright'
olsey's old Choc Small Lump of v. bdr

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President's Mixture	Rappee
Macaboy	Natchitoches
Congress	snuff Boxes of b,

N. B. The undersigned will do business on the cash system, and consequently will be able to furnish goods at least 25 per cent. cent cheaper than any other establishment in the District.

W. H. WINTER.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN'S PLAIN AND FANCY SHOE STORE.

Manufactured by James Jack:

The undersigned has opened a cheap and fashionable, Shoe Store, on Penn. Avenue, nearly opposite Brown's Hotl; between six and Seven street, where he aways keep on hand an assortment of Ladies and Gentlemans manufacture and materials, and of the most fashionable style. Among which are.

MEN'S fine seals Morocco, and calf boots, Do grain, Calf and Kip welted, do
Do coarse thick do
Do Brogans and Monroe,
Do pumps and Calf, shoes,
Boys boots, brogans and dress shoe
Ladies and Misses fine calf seal and Morocco walking.
Do fine kid and Gaiters,

JOS. SIMMS & SONS,

Wholesale and Retail—Baltimore.

Stove and Sheet Iron Ware Manufactory,

S. E. Corner of Light & Lombard Sts.

BALTIMORE.

NOW IS THE TIME TO SUBSCRIBE,

Friends of Morality and a pure Literature.

—

THE SATUDAY EVENING POST.

—

New Prospectus.

The proprietors of that old and firmly established paper, the Saturday Evening Post, are determined to maintain the reputation it has acquired of being, on the whole, the best weekly paper in Amerieo.

As the vigorous defender of morality and a pure literature, it has gained for itself a name which entitles it to take the lend of journals, which are afraid to speak out upon this most important question.

A Literary Journal.

As a literary journal the Post stands second to none. The best contributions of the American and Foreign mind, are procured to instruct and delight its large circle of readers—and no exertions shall be spared to render the Post a delightful companion both for old and young.

News.

Much care is taken to collect for the readers of the Post the latest and most important intelligence upon all subjects of public interest. Domestic, Foreign, Congressional, and other news will ever be furnished as speedily as possible.

Portraits and Pictures.

Portraits of distinguished men, pictures of remarkable places, also, shall not be forgotten. And we shall endeavor always to have such embellishment in our columns to add to their variety and beauty.

The Fireside Friend.

We shall thus finally, maintain for the Post the proud title it has acquired of being peculiarly a Family peper and the Fireside Friend. Always having among its numerous stories, something for each member of the family—for the father, the mother, the brothers, the sisters, down even down to the younger members of the household.

TERMS.

1 copy	"	"	"	$2 00
3 copies	"	"	"	$5 00
8 copies	"	"	"	$10
12 copies		"	"	$15
17 copies		"	"	$20

SAM'L. D. PATTERSON & CO.

No. 98 Chesnut st. Philadelphia.

JOHN H. BUTHMANN,

WINE MERCHANT,

Pennsylvania Avenue,

(South Side,)

Between 4½ and 6th Street,

Washington, D. C.

AN ACROSTIC.

'There is a bower of roses by Bendemeers Stream.'

On these roses enraptured the poet reclined.
But an Havana Cigar is more fragrant I ween
And inviting than bowers with roses entwined.
Come then, come the bower where Tyson resides.'
Come and puff off the cares of your business drives,
O'er this bowor the Genius of smoking presides.

Segars of the finest from Cuba's bright Isle,
None here can equal, they're wondrous rare;
Under luxuries so fragrant, each care you beguile.
For they fly with the smoke and vanish in air,
For "tis clear and unquestionable,' 'tis a genuine Cigar.

'And wield and high' the poets strain awoke,
Not cries of 'gathering,' but Havanna's smoke,
Dance gaily o'er the head, as light as ether float.

Content with small profits, he solicits a hand,
Invites you to call, he's determined to please,
Good Segars, good Tobacco, all of a good brand,
And at his establishment no one need sneeze,
Relying on friendship, disposed to be fair,
Solicits of custom a moderate share.

Call and see N. E. Tyson, sign of the full grown Indian, 5 doors East of 4-i-2 street Pa. Avenue.

August 1, 1846.

MICHAEL MCDERMOTT, wishes to inform his customers and the public in general that he still continues to carry on the Coach making business, in all its branches, on Pa. Av. between third and four and a half streets, where he keeps constantly on hand for sale, Family Carriages, Barouches, Vehicles, Rockaways, Sulkies, Gigs, Carryalls, &c., made of the best materials and by selected workmen. He hopes by strict attention to business to receive a share of public patronage.

NEW YEAR.

Now is the very nick of time to subscribe for the New Year 1847.

THE PHILADELPHIA SATURDAY COURIER

With the Largest Subscription List in the World ! !

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS.

For the purpose of facilitating the formation of Clubs, of NEW, or OLD subscribers *not in arrears*, we offer the following.

EXTRAORDINARY INDUCEMENT

Three copies of the Saturday Courier, 1 year, or one copy for three years, - - $5
Seven copies of the Saturday Courier, 1 year. - - 10
Twelve " " " 15
Seventeen " " " 20
Two copies of the Saturday Courier, 1 year, and one copy of either Paterson's or Sears' Pictorial Magazine, 5
Two copies of Saturday Courier and one copy of either Arthur's or Graham's Magazine, or Godey's Lady's Book, or Sears' pictorial History of the American Revolution, : : 5
Five copies of the Saturday Courier, and two copies of either Sears' Pictorial or Peterson's Magazine, : : 10

☞ For three dollars, we will send the Courier one year, and one copy of either Sears' Pictorial American Revolution, 450pp Or Pictoral Family Magazine (Monthly.)

They are all in form to send by mail, and will cost not more than 25 cts. postage to any part of the United States.

☞ Single copies invariably 2 dols. per year. Six months 1, 25. The first term is always payable in advance.

Papers discontinued only at the option of the publishers, until all arrearages are paid.

As the new Post Office Law insures the safe transmission of money to publishers, no risk need be taken by subscribers who remit through their post master.

ANDREW M'MAKIN.
Editor and proprietor, No. 97 Chesnut St. adjoining the Bank of North America,

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STEAMBOAT HOTEL.

The subscriber having taken the large and commodious Hotel on seventh street, one door from the corner of Pennsylvania avenue, facing the Centre Market, recently occupied by John C. Cook, esq.

Of this long established house, for convenience and comfortable apartments, little need be said. The subscriber also long known to the public, is prepared to accommodate boarders and travellers at the shortest notice. His table is plentifully furnished with the best the market affords, prepared by experienced cooks and attentive servants.

His bar is furnished equal to any in the United States.

JOHN WEST.
August 23, 1846.

N. B. The house has undergone considerable repairs, and has been thoroughly clensed from bottom to top.

J. W.

VARIETY STORE.

The subscriber begs leave to inform his friends and the public, that he has opened in the above line of business and will constantly keep on hand all kinds of house furnishing articles, Fancy Goods, Hardware and Cuttlery, Brushes, Brooms, Baskets, Tubs, Buckets, Sieves, Mats, Blinds, Japanned ware Waiters Clocks, Looking Glasses, Combs, Fancy articles, Violins, &c. J. T. DOWNS.

Pennsylvania Avenue, between North and Tenth streets.

RAIL-ROAD HOTEL.

The undermentioned having taken the above well known Hotel, recently occupied by P. Moran, East of the Rail Road Depot, between 1st and 2d Streets, is now prepared to accommodate any number of persons that may favor them with a call. Their table will be supplied with all the delicacies of the season, and the bar with the choicest liquors.

Regular boarders received at moderate prices.

The subscribers feels grateful for past favors and hopes by strict attention to business, and a determination ta please, to merit an increase of public patronage.

P. McGARVEY & CO.

P. S. The botling establishment formerly kept by them on F. street has been removed to the above named Hotel, where they would be glad to serve their old customers as heretofore.

June 6, 1846.

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THE BEST OF THE WEEKLIES.

Neal's Saturday Gazette—New Volume.

Edited by Joseph C. Neal, Esq., author of 'charcoal sketches,' Peter Ploddy and other odities, 'in town and about,' &c.

The subscribers have purchased the establishment of the Saturday Museum, propose to make it their basis of a new enterprise on an enlarged and liberal plan. The title and character of the paper will be changed and greatly improved. Indeed it is proposed to issue a weekly sheet of much higher pretentions to literary character and typographical execution, than any that has yet been put forth in Philadelphia to be called 'Neal's Saturday Gazette and Ladies Literary Museum,' will be issued on the 28th of October, 1846, and will combine all the advantages of the present weeklies with many improvements and additions beyond their reach. It will be printed with new and elegant type upon a very splendped paper, such as is used in the finest book work. The principal editor, Mr. Joseph C. Neal, late of 'The Pennsylvanian,' has well deserved reputation, the country over, as a humorous writer of unrivalled abilities. He has been pronounced by a distinguished critic, superior to Charles Dickens in all that constitutes genuine merit as a comic writer, a keen suberous of the ludicrous, and this opinion has been endorsed by the tens of thousands of his countrymen who have read his Sketches. Nor are his talents confined to one style of writing. All who have read his editorials know at once a graceful liveliness and good humor, graces his productions, yet, when occassion requires he holds a pen fearless and powerful to lash abuses, to expose vice or to defend the right. As a sound thinker, a man familiar with the wants of the people, practically and of choice an industrious writer, and as journalist known and respected for eminent abilities and gentlemanly bearing, the publishers think that in this editor, they have made choice of no common man, they feel assured that he will be accordingly welcomed by the American press from Maine to Georgia.

To render the paper in every respect what it should be, Mr. Neal has retired from all other connection with the press, and will devote the full force of his talent, industry and experience to the columns of the Saturday Gazette, which, powerfully backed as he will be by the ablest writers of the day, cannot fail to place the new enterprise far beyond the reach of competition, by concentraing upon it an amount of literary force which has never before been similarly brought together on this side of the Atlantic.

There is still another department in which the Gazette and Ladie's Museum will differ from other weekly papers. The fourth page will be edited by a lady of eminent talents.

Sect or party will be unknown to the columns. Literary Criticism, news, both foreign and domestic.

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

One copy of Neals Saturday Gaz. one year, $2
Three copies " " " " " 5
Eight " " " " " 10
Thirteen " " " " " 15
Eighteen copies of the Gaz. will be sent for 20

Address, JOSEPH C. NEAL & CO.
N. E. corner of Fourth and Chesnut Streets, Phliadelphia.

TAILORING.

The subscriber has received his Fall and Winter fashions, and is now prepared to execute all orders in his line in a superior style, at the shortest notice, and upon the most accommodating terms. All garments made to order and warranted in every particular. He feels grateful for past favors, and hopes by strict application to business to merit a liberal share of public patronage. Call and examine for yourself, first door North, in Coleman's Hotel, entrance 6th Street.

J. DIXON.
Oct 31, 1846.

The Pictorial History of the U. States.

With notices of other portions of America by S. G. Goodrich, author of Peter Parley's Tales, for the use of schools. The main purpose of the work is to furnish a full, accurate, and just history of the Western Continent which may attract and render this subject a common school study throughout the land.—While, therefore it is full, in point of matter, it is so arranged as to be easily mastered by the pupil, and with no excessive demands upon the attention of the teacher. It will be remarked that the work is largely illustrated with engravings of scent and incidents, together with portraits and plain maps, designed to convey correct ideas of men and things, and at the same time taking care that the history shall be studied with accurate geographical notions.

Also, the Pictorial History of France, upon the same plan, and by the same author.

Just received and for sale at the book and Stationary store of

R. FARNHAM,
Corner of 11 st. and Penn. Ave.

J. F. CALLAN,
Corner of E. and 7th streets, opposite the Post Office Department,

Dealer, Wholesale and Retail, in Drugs and Chemicals, patent and family Medicines, paints Oils, Window Glass, and perfumery. Garden and Flower Seeds and Roots, Agricultural Implements and Books, Garden tools, Green House plants, Bouquets and Cut Flowers. Fruit and Ornamental Trees and Shrubbery.

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JOS. SIMMS & SONS,
Wholesale and Retail—Baltimore.

Stove and Sheet Iron Ware Manufactory,
S. E. Corner of Light & Lombard Sts.
BALTIMORE.

EYES RIGHT—LEFT FRONT.

Turn your eyes which way yo will, the same agreeable sensation and clear preception of vision is produced by the American Perifocal Glass, manufactured only by H. M. Paine, North Oxford M. S. They are acknowledged to be the greatest aid to the human vision ever invented. These Glasses can be had of the subscriber (who is the only authorized agent in this District) set in Gold, Silver or steel frames, also Parabolic Glasses, for near sighted people, and cateract Glasses for those who are so unfortunate as to require them, at wholesale or retail. Also a few choice of Gold and Silver Watches.

Gold pens and pencils in Gold and Silver Cases, and genteel assortment of Jewelry which will be sold low for cash at his store on Pa. avenue a few doors east of Coleman's Hotel, corner of Pepper alley and next door to Dr. J. F. May's office.

STEPHEN EDDY.
Nov. 22, 1845.

R. W. DESILVER,

No. 18 south fourth street Philadelphia, has constantly on hand, a full supply of all the principal school books now in use, which he offers at reduced prices.

PERSEVERANCE COFFEE HOUSE.

THE subscriber having taken the PERSEVERANCE COFFEE HOUSE, formerly occupied by John Hancock, a few doors south corner of 6th street and Pennsylvania Avenue begs leave to inform the Public that his Bar is furnished with as good Spirituous Liquors Wine porter Ale and Cider as in any other establishment in the city—and he intends keeping the most abundant supply of the best Oysters cooked every way and for private families.

WILLIAM BENTER.

FRESH
GARDEN AND FLOWER SEEDS
For sale, Wholesale and Retail, at
J. F. CALLAN'S
Drug store, Corner of E. and 7. Sts.

Among which are to be found the followingt artichoks, asparagus, beans of various kinds, beets of every variety, brussel's sprouts, broceli, collards, caubage, many sorts, carrots do. do., cauliflowers, late and early cellery, white and red, cherfu or salad, corn, salad, peppergress, cucumber, late and early corn, early prolific and sweet egg plant, white and purple; endive curled kale, all the best sorts os mellons and cantelopes, nasturtium, okra, excellent for soups, onions, white, red, and silver parsley, plain and curled parsnips, large peas, very early and late pepper squash and other pumpkins; radishes, vegetable oysters, spinage squash of every variety, turnips the finest kind of turnips—all the onion sets. &c.

MARYLAND HOUSE.

(Late the Varandah Hotel.)

The undersigned having taken the commodious house recently occupied by Messrs. Cotter & Thompson, on the north side Penn. Avenue, between Third and Four-and-a-half streets, Washington, D. C. would respectfully say to his country friends and the public generally, that his Table will be supplied with the best the season affords—whilst no effort will be spared to give entire satisfaction to those who may honor him with a call.

The Maryland House is located in the most business part of Washington—a few moments walk of either the Capitol, Depot, Court-room or Market.

The undersigned is assisted by an experienced Barkeeper and trusty servants. Board $1 per day. Meals served at any hour, at a short notice, and sent to any part of the city when ordered.

LEONARD S. ROBEY.
Nov. 14, 1846.

"MONTEREY HOUSE."

The subscriber having re-opened his old stand nearly opposite Coleman's Hotel, would be glad to receive a call from his old friends and the public generally.

The house has been thoroughly repaired from bottom to top; and it is fitted up in a style not surpassed, if equaled in the District.

The subscriber feels grateful for past favors, whilst heretofore engeged in business in this city, and hopes by strict attention to business and a determination to render satisfaction to merit an increase of public patronage. His table will be furnished with all the luxuries of the season, and his bar with the choicest wines and liquors.

JAMES S. HALL.
Washington D. C. Oct. 31, 1846.

P. S. Boarders received per day, week, or month.

J. S. H.

R. C. NICHOLS'
AMERICAN HOTEL,
(*Late European,*)
Pennsylvania Avenue,
Between 14th and 15th Streets,
Washington, D. C.